VOLUME 1.

Business Directoru.

East Saginaw Courier.

GEO. F. LEWIS, Proprietor.

TERMS:-\$150 a year. Invariably in advance

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One square (16 lines or less) I week, One fourth Column, I Year,

Yearly advertisers will be entitled to a card in the

JOB PRINTING. connected with the Course office is a New and Ex-tensive Jou Printing of Strantishment, wherein Plain and Ornamental Printing of every description will be done in the latest and most fashionable style. Patronage is solicited. GEO. F. LEWIS.

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Vassar & Tuscola mail semi-weekly,
Tuscalay and Fridays.
Faginaw City mail daily at 2. P. M.
MAILS CLOSE.

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Bastern mails daily at 8 P. M.

Portemouth & Bay City daily at 7 A. M.

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1 P. M. to 84 P. M.

Esst Seginaw, August 4, 1859.

Travelers Directory. GOING EAST.

Bose & Burrell's Stage leaves daily for Flint and Holly, at 7; A. M., and 2 P. M., connecting with D. & M. R. W. to Detroit

W. L. P. LITTLE & CO., Bankers and Exchange Brokers, buy and sell Exchange, Bank Notes, Gold and Silver, &c. Will give prompt attention to Collections, and remit drafts at current rates. Taxes paid for non-residents, and all matters connected with a Land Agency promptly attended to EAST SAGINAW.

CURTIS, BLISS & CO.

Wholerals and Retail dealers in Dry Goods, Groce nes, Crockery, Clothing, Hats, Caps, &c. EAST SAGINAW

WEBBER & WHEELER. Attorneys and Counsellors at Law and Solicitors in Chancery. Agents for buying and selling Lands, paying Taxes, &c. Office, corner of Water and Genesce streets. EAST SAGINAW

SETH WILLEY, Justice of the Peace, office with Dillingham & Robinson, will stiend promptly to the regular business of his office, conveyaning executing of papers collections, &c. EAST SAGINAW.

LOVELAND & WALDRON,

Chaptery. Wm J. Loveland. GEO. W. WALDRON.

BYRON B. BUCKHOUT. Wholesale and Rotal dealer in English and American Hardware, Cultery, Iron, Agricultural Implements, Stoves, Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, &c. Brick Block. EAST SAGINAW.

HESS BRO. & CO. Designs in Drugs and Medicines. Patent Medicines &c. &c. Opposite Brick Hotel. EAST SAGINAW.

H. MARKS.

Dealer in Hats, Caps. Furs and Skins, Ready Made Scriptuaes : Clothing, Gloves, &c. Opposite Brick Hotel. EAST SAGINAW.

MERSHON & BROS. Will attend to the Purchase, Shipment and Insp tion of Lumber on Saginaw River. Post Of Address, EAST SAGINAW JABEZ G. SOUTHERLAND.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Proctor Admiralty. SAGINAW CITY. JAMES BIRNEY.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Solicitor in Chane ry, and Notary Public. BAY CITY. MOORE & GAYLORD.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Solicitors of Chancery, &c. Office in the Court House.

SAGINAW CITY. WILLIAM L. WEBBER. Cuited States Commissioner for the District of Mich-

Igan, Office, EAST SAGINAW DILLINGHAM & ROBINSON. Attorneys & Counsellers. EAST SAGINAW.

AMBROTYPES.

EASTMAN, HAVING FITTED UP ROOMS

Fover Sanborn & Tucker's Provision Store, is now
prepared to take Ambrotypes in superior style, and
put them up in beautiful cases just received by Express. Good pictures taken as low as FIFTY CENTS

WM. J. BARTOW. (Successor to Copeland & Barton,)

DEALER IN Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &C.

EAST SAGINAW, - - MICHIGAN. Thankful for past favors, solicits a continuous of the frade of old sustomers and the public.

GROCERIES &C.

A new Supply of Fresh Family Groceries has been received at the Store of John Derby, consisting of every article in this line that is required for family use—great pains have been taken in selecting such goods as are preferred by the best of house keepers, for pureness, excellence of flavor and beauty of appearance, it will not be necessary to say more than this. Please call and examine my Sugars, Codees, Teas. Spices, &c., and judge for yourselves.

LUMBERMEN'S AND SHIPS STORES.

are to be had here in the gratest abundance and ariety—and it is also conflicntly adiel, at lower rices than elsewhere. I would take this opportunity to express my gratitude for the large patronage which I have received, and hope that an intelligent public already appreciate the benefit they have received by the greatly reduced prices at which my goods have been sold, compared with former ones imposed on thom.

JOHN DERBY.

JOINER WORK.

H. L. JOHNSON & BRO., their shop on Tuscola street, opposite Fred. oehler's blacksmith shop, are prepared to do JOINER WORK

With promptness, and as well as it can be done at any stablishment in the city. Orders for any kind of work in our line are solicited, and will receive immediate attentioh.

H. L. J. & Bro.

Rast Saginaw, August 18, 1859.

CHRISTIANITY.

The London Quarterly Review closes an article on " The Order of Nature ," with the following extract:

"It arose in an enlightened and scep-GEO. F. LEWIS, Proprietor.

Published every Thursday morning at the City of East
Saginaw, Michigan.

It arises in an enlightened and sceptical age, amongst a despised and sorrow-minded people. It carned hatred and persecution at home by its liberal genius and opposition to the national prejudices; it earned contempt abroad by its connection with the country where it was born, but which sought to strangle it in its birth. Emerging from Judea, it made its way ontward through the most polished regions of the world-Asia Minor, Egypt, Greece, Rome; and in all it attracted notice and provoked hostility. Successive massacres and attempts at extermination, persecuted for ages by the whole force of the Roman empire, it bore without resistance, Connected with the Courier office is a New and Ex- and seemed to draw fresh vigor from the axe; but assaults in the way of argument, from every quarter, it was never ashamed or unable to repel and, whether at tacked or not it was resolutely aggressive. In four centuries it had pervaled the civilized world; it had mounted the throne of the Casars, it had spread beyond the limits of their sway, and had made inroads upon the barbarian nations whom their eagles had never visited; it had gathered all genius and all learning into itself, and made the literature of the world its own; it survived the inundation of the barbarian tribes, and conquered the world once more by converting its conquerors to the faith; it survived an age of barbarism; it survived the restoration of letters; it survived an age of free inquiry and scepticism, and has long stood its ground in the field of argument, and commanded the intelligent assent of the greatest minds that ever were; it has been the parent of civilization and the nurse of learning; and if light, and humanity and freedom be the boast of modero Europe, it is to Christianity that she owes them. Exhibiting in the life of Jesus a pictore, varied and minute, of the perfect human united with the Divine in which the mind of man has not been able to find a deficiency or detect a blem ish-a picture copied from no model and rivaled by no copy-it has satisfied the moral wants of mankind; it has accommodated itself to every period and every clime; and it retained, through every change, a salient spring of life, whiel enables it to throw corruption and re-

> In a note the Reviewer says: ture, is extracted from No. 26 of the Cautions of the Times, and is known to be from the pen of Dr. Fitzgerald, the preseut Bishop of Cork.

pair decay, and renew its youth, amidst

entward hostility and inward divisions."

ABIDETH FOREVER.

A late number of the North British Review contains the following very truthful statement regarding the preservation of the original writings of the Holy

It is a matter of congratulation that the Bible has passed triumphantly through the ordeal of verbal criticism. English infidels of the last century raised a premature pean over the discovery and publication of so many various readings .-They imagined that the popular mind would be rudely and thoroughly shaken, that Christianity would be placed in imminent peril of extinction, and that the church would be dispersed, and ashamed at the sight of the tattered shreds of its Magna Charta. But the result has blasted all their hopes, and the oracles of God are found to have been preserved in immaculate integrity.

The storm which shakes the oak only loosens the earth around its roots, and its violence enables the tree to strike its roots deeper in the soil. So it is that Scripture has gloriously surmounted every trinl .-There gathers around it a dense " cloud of witnesses," from the rains of Ninevch and the valley of the Nile; from the slabs and bas-reliefs of Sennacherib, and the tombs and monuments of Pharaoh; from rolls of Chaldee paraphraists and Syrian versionists; from the cells and libravies of monastic scribes, and the dry and dusty labors of scholars and anti-

Our present Bibles are undiluted by the lapse of ages. These oracles, written smidst such strange diversity of time, place and condition-among the sands and cliffs of Arabia, the fields and hills ot Palestine, the palaces of Babylon, and in the dungeous of Rome-have come down to us in such unimpaired fullness and accuracy that we are placed as advantageously towards them as the gene ration which hung on the lips of Jesus, as he recited a parable on the shore of the Galilean lake, or those charches which received from Paul or Peter one of their epistles of warning exposition.

Yes! the river of life which issues on from beneath the throne of God and of the Lamb, may, as it flows through so many countries, sometimes bear with it the earthly evidences of its chequered progress; but the great volume of its water has neither been dimmed in its transparency or bereft of its healing ty from the relenting mercies of his ene-

EAST SAGINAW, MICHIGAN, MAY 24, 1860.

THE ORPHAN BOY-A TRUE STORY.

Selected Loctru.

SELCETED. A little boy, an orphan too, Whose finger ends with cold were blue, With pearly drops in either eye Ready to start when pity's nigh, With timid steps approached a doo Some seasty pittance to implore, Whose brazen knocker smooth and bright, Mocked all the efforts of the wight, His little hands its place supplied, And open flew the portal wide— A clergyman of modern date, Less fam'd for kindness than estate, Now ey'd the boy from ten to toe. And listened to his tale of woe, Said, take this crust, 'tis mouldy too, But still, "tis good enough for you!" The boy received it with good grace, And turned about to quit the place. Stop said the priest, an orphan boy Should not pursue such bad employ: Answer me this, pray, can you read? Ah ! no, sir, 'tis a truth, indeed, Not read ! why then you cannot pray I'll teach you—after me thus say Our Father who to Heaven art, "Our Father," touches his little heart, Is He your father, then, and mine! Yos, said the reverend Divine; God is the father of us all, Of rich and poor, great and small, With feelings undisguised, the boy Samm'd up the whole in this renly We're brothers-let it not be said You ever gave me mouldy bread.

MIUNIC.

Give me rausic but not the lays
That loadly fell of warrior's praise;
Give me music, but not the song
That whispers ley to a soulless throng;
But give me the note
That seems to float.
Where memory's waters lightly play;
On give me the strain
That silks again
Into that tearful tide away

Give me the music that seems to meet
Kindred meledy, and yet sweet—
Deen where the hear's best feelings flow,
Half tiged with rapture, half with woo;
Oh give me the lay
That disaway;
Soft as thought of happier years;
The soig that may roll
Buck again from the soul,
Perchance in a sigh—or in tears.

THE IRON SHROUD.

of an Italian heart.

Vivenzio-the noble and generous, th fearless in battle, and the pride of Napies in her sunny hours of peace-the ve the brave, the prond Viven sio, fell hen this subtile and remorsless spirit. He was the prisoner of Tolfi, and he languished in that rock-encircled dungeon, which stood alone, and whose portals never opened twice upon a living captive.

It had the semblance of a vast cage, for the roof, and floor, and sides, were of iron, solidly wrought, and spaciously constructed. High above there ran a range of seven grated windows, guarded with massive bars of the same metal. which let in light and air. Save these, and the tall folding-doors beneath them. which occupied the center, no chink, or chasm, or projection, broke the smooth black surface of the walls. An iron bedstead, littered with straw, stood in one corner; and beside it a vessel with water and a coarse dish filled with coarser food.

Even the intreped soul of Vivenzio shrunk with dismay as he entered this abode, and heard the ponderous doors triple locked by the silent ruffians who conducted him to it. Their silence seemgrave that had been prepared for him -His menaces and entreaties, his indignant appeals for justice, and his impatient questioning of their intentions, were alike ain. They listened, but spoke not .-Fit ministers of a crime that should have no tongue!

tiring steps! And, as their faint echoes died along the winding passages, a fearful presage grew within him, that never would greet his senses. He had seen human beings for the last time! And he

He could not hope to escape, unless he had the power with his bare hands, of rending asunder the solid iron walls of his prison. He could not hope for libermy. His instant death under any form of refined cruelty, was not the object of Tolfi, for he might have inflicted it, and he had not. It was too evident therefore, of your horses, exercise them in the open air every day, when not actually in use. The same thing may be said of your children, yourself and your wife.

Two things there are that a man rarely forgets—his first love and his first cigar.

Two things there are that a man rarely forgets—his first love and his first cigar.

The same thing may be said of your wife.

The night came, and Vivenzio watch-dead the object of Tolfi, for he might have inflicted it, and he had not. It was too evident therefore, and vivenzio was confounded. He must have slumbered withed, than he could be dismayed, he thought, by the knowledge of the worst, he sat ruminating in that interval of feverish repose, he had in that interval of feverish repose, he had forgets—his first love and his first cigar.

Two things there are that a man rarely forgets—his first love and his first cigar.

The night came, and Vivenzio watch-dead dissement of the might have inflicted it, and he had not. It was too evident therefore, and vivenzio was confounded. He must have slumbered withed, than he could be dismayed, he thought, by the knowledge of the worst, he sat ruminating the current of air, to seize that moment in that interval of feverish repose, he had in that interval of feverish re of refined cruelty, was not the object of Tolfi, for he might have inflicted it, and

ed his dangeon, and the approaching shades of night wrapped it in total darkness, as he paced up and down, revolving in his mind these terrible forebodings.—

He gazed till his eyes ached; he could yes, that is to be my fate! You roof will his worst fears being visionary.

The did all this portend? Into what strange scorching flames upon my brain! Eternal foreboded, would be preferable to a susfood!—support me! it must be so! Yes, pense which hung upon the possibility of his worst fears being visionary.

The results of the preferable to a susfood!—support me! it must be so! Yes, pense which hung upon the possibility of his worst fears being visionary.

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The results of the pense which hung upon the possibility of his worst fears being visionary.

The results of the pense which hung upon the possibility of his worst fears being visionary. ing church or convent, struck upon his car to tell how the hours passed. Fre- so, he racked his brain in vain to conjection arms! Lord God! look down upon might expect the signs, he stood fixed man; but the solitude of the desert, the silence of the tomb, are not so still and deep as the oppressive desolation by which ly thrown against them the preceding agony;—tears burst from him, and the faculty of mind and body strained to an

an air of doubt and amazement, and took ance of two windows. up a handful of the straw upon which he He remained for some time lamenting,

milt on the summit of the towering and ing evening had partially disclosed, the so extremely gentle that he almost coherent words, sink down again, to pass character of his thoughts? Like the recipitons rock of Scylla, and command and on mand on the impossibility of escape. As however, doubted whether it was real, or only through the same fierce vicissitudes of fate that moulded them, they had no ed a magnificent view of Sicily in all its er, his eyes wandered round and round imaginary. He listened. Not a sound defirious sleep.

grandeur. Here, during the wars of the from place to place, he noticed two eir. could be heard. Presently, however, he The morning of the fourth day dawned world's agony for man. Suddenly he mildle ages, when the fertile plains of comstances which excited his surprise and Italy were devastated by hostile factions. The one, he thought, might and dashing toward the quarter whence before his mind shook off its stupor, or that part of the wall which was over his those prisoners were confined, for whose he fancy; but the other was positive.— it seemed to proceed, he stumbled over he awake to a full consciousness of his bed of atraw. Words are inscribed something which he judged to be the situation. And what a fixed energy of there—a human language traced by a This passage, which, for the condessation of its pitcher of water, and the dish which for the condessation of its pitcher of water, and the dish which for the condessation of its pitcher of water, and the dish which for the condessation of its pitcher of water, and the dish which for the condessation. And what a fixed energy of the condessation of the pitcher of water, and the dish which for the condessation of the standard removed the many despairs at upon his pale features, as he human hand! He rushes towards them the solid rock, the miserable victim was immured, whom revenge pursuel,—
the finest in the whole range of litteration of its pitcher of water, and the dish which for the condessation. And what a fixed energy of them a finite dish which for the condessation. And what a fixed energy of them a finite dish which for the condessation. And what a fixed energy of them a finite dish which for the condessation. And what a fixed energy of the condessation of the first pitcher of water, and the dish which for the condessation. And what a fixed energy of them a finite dish which for the condessation. And what a fixed energy of them hand! He rushes towards them the pitcher of water, and the dish which for the condessation. And what a fixed energy of them hand! He rushes towards them the pitcher of water, and the dish which for the condessation. And what a fixed energy of them hand! He rushes towards them the pitcher of water, and the dish which from his pale features, as he despairs at upon his pale features, as he distance in the solid rock, the miserable victim was despaired to the solid rock, the miserable victim was despaired to the solid rock, the miserable victim was despaired to the solid rock, the miserable victim was despaired to the solid rock, the miserable victim was despaired to the solid rock, the miserable victim was despaired to the solid rock, the miserable victim was despaired to the solid rock, the miserable victim was despaired to the solid rock, the miserable victim was despaired to the soli the food was changed for some other of ance.

human being. conducted him to it. Their silence seem-there was something peculiar in through the iron wall, and that through such lingering torments, to lead him day and appalling. His brain already feels ed prophetic of his fate, of the living their shape, as well as in the man-this opening the current of cold air had by day to so appalling a death, unsup-the descending horror—his bones seem from his mind. How dismal was the sound of their re-

more the face, or voice, or tread of man, be the design of Tolfi, and the quickest toward them, he saw that the fifth had for! 'Methinks, too, I could meet even should I? He was but a man who died had looked his last upon the bright sky, and upon a keeping watch at night, he might observe ances. The remaining four looked as the come? How can I outlive the three long Vivenzio beheld its golden beams streambeautiful world he loved, and whose minion he had been! Here he was to end
his life—a life he had just begun to revel
the same manner as before. The mere

of the wall on that side of the dangeon. in! And by what means? By secret thought of being approached by a living poison? or by murderous assault? No— the tall folding-door, too, still seemed to to my thoughts, or myself patient of its united him, for the moment, with the stand beneath, in the center of these for then it would have been needless to present of learning the doom prepared, four, as it had first stood in the center of from me, and I grow mad in looking at thought. As he gazed, long and carnbring him thither Famine perhaps—a or preparing for him, imparted some com- the seven. But he could no longer it. On, for a deep sleep to fall upon mel catly, it seemed as if the windows had thousand deaths in one. It was horrible fort. Besides, if he came alone, might doubt, what, on the preceding day, he That so, in death's likeness, I might emto think of it; but it was yet more terri- he not by a furious onset overpower him? fancied might be the effect of visual de- brace death itself, and drink no more of them-with one wild spring be clung to ble to picture long, long years of captivity, in a solitude so appalling, a longliness influence of such munificent rewards as so dreary, that thought, for want of felhe could bestow, if once more at liberty lad contracted the intermediate distance.

The the cup that is presented to me, than my purposely to maiden with delight the fainting spirit has already tasted!"

In the milst of these amentations, wretch who looked, he knew not; but at ty, in a solitude so appalling, a longiness influence of such munificent rewards as so dreary, that thought, for want of felling the could bestow, if once more at liberty had contracted the intermediate distance. In the milst of these amentations, wretch who looked, he knew not; but at the milst of these amentations, wretch who looked, he knew not; but at the milst of these amentations, wretch who looked, he knew not; but at the milst of these amentations, wretch who looked, he knew not; but at the milst of these amentations, wretch who looked, he knew not; but at the milst of these amentations, wretch who looked, he knew not; but at the milst of these amentations, wretch who looked, he knew not; but at the milst of these amentations, who looked the knew not; but at the milst of these amentations, which is accustomed to extremely a specific to the could be the cou

nothing should remain to perish but the book towards the windows of his dungeon, frantic air. "Yes!" he exclaimed, looking his food was supplied; some one, perhaps, brute functions of the body.

It was evening when Vivenzio enter-ception; and he was now convinced there as he spoke—"Yes! it must be so! I see told even that his apprehensions were had been none the day before. But what it !- I feel the maddening truth like just, and that his fate lies to be what he

startled mind seemed to admit the knowl- tracted appearance-that it looked small- of his food; he drank with avidity of the and two days-and all would be over edge of his situation, as if it had burst upon it for the first time, fresh in all its appearance—that it looked annal upon it for the first time, fresh in all its appearance—that it looked annal upon it for the first time, fresh in all its appearance—that it looked annal upon it for the first time, fresh in all its the impression naturally produced upon appalling horrors. He gazed round with his mind by the undeniable disappearance—that it looked annal upon it for the first time, fresh in all its the impression naturally produced upon his straw, cast himself upon it to his straw, cast himself upon it to

With intense anxiety, Vivenzio looked frenzied thoughts.

therefore, during the night. But how were visible through the grated windows, had the person obtained entrance? - breaking with faint divisions of light the ould be have slept so soundly, that the darkness that still pervaded every other slocking and opening of those ponder part, long before Vivenzio was enabled ous portals were effected without waking to distinguish any object in his dangeon. means, Vivenzio could put no cheat upon He would have said this was in Instinctively and fearfully he turned his his reason, as to the end. By what hor possible, but that in doing so, he must eyes, hot and inflamed with watching rible ingenuity it was contrived, that admit a greater difficulty, an entrance by toward them. There were roun! He walls, and roof, and windows, should thus other means, of which he was convinced could see only four; but it might be that silently and imperceptibly, without noise, there existed none. It was not intend- some intervening object prevented the and without motion almost, fold, as it ed, then, that he should be left to perish fifth from being perceptible; and he wait- were, within each other, he knew not .from hunger. But the secret and mys- ed impatiently to ascertain if it were no. He only knew they did so; and he vainly terious mode of supplying him with food. As the light strong hened, however, and strove to persuade himself it was the inseemed to indicate that he was to have penetrated every corner of the cell, other tention of the contriver, to rack the misno opportunity of communicating with a objects of amazement struck his sight .- erable wretch who might be immured On the ground lay the broken fragments there with anticipation, merely, of a fate, The other circumstance which had at- of the pitcher he had used the day be- from which, in the very crisis of his agotracted his notice, was the disappearance, fore, and at a small distance from them, ny, he was to be reprieved. as he believed of one of the seven grated nearer to the wall, stood the one he had windows that ran along the top of his noticed the first night. It was filled this possibility, if his heart would have sounded in his ears, "Prepare!" Hope prison. He felt confident that he had with water, and beside it his food. He let him, but he felt a dreadful assurance observed and counted them; for he was was now certain that, by some mechan- of its fallacy. And what matchless inrather surprised at their number, and ical contrivance, an opening was obtained humanity was it to doom the sufferer to future stood unveiled before him, ghastly ner of their arrangement, at unequal dis- found entrance. But how noiseless! For ported by the consolations of religion, to crack and crumble in the mighty grasp tances. It was so much easier, however, had a feather almost waved at the time. to suppose he was mistaken, than that a he must have heard it. Again he examportion of the solid iron, which formed ined that part of the wall; but both to the walls, could have escaped from its sight and touch it appeared one even and position, that he soon dismissed the though uniform surface, while to repeated and Alone he was to perish!-alone he was to gripe, as though he would strangle himviolent blows there was no reverberating Vivenzio partook of the fool that was sound indicative of its hollowness .before him, without apprehension. It This perplexing mystery had for a time might be poisoned; but if it were he knew withdrawn his thoughts from the win he could not escape death, should such dows; but now, directing his eyes again death would be the speediest release. disappeared in the same manner as the The day passed wearily and gloomily; preceding two, without the least distindisappeared in the same manner as the lowship, would lose itself in madness, or and master of himself. Say he were stagnate into idiocy.

It is accustomed to extremity of a long vista cut through the three windows had extended. With the pitcher of water, had been the solid rocks, the ocean, the sky, the not bribe nor prayers nor force prevailed. He was bewildered in vain imaginings conveyed, as before, into his dungeon .-was a friendly blow, which, though dealt to account for these things. in a damned cause, might work a desired frightful purpose—some devilish torture end. There was no chance so desperate, but it looked lovely in Vivenzio's eyes, vice for producing exquisite misery.

It suggested, however, a feeble hope of breeze as it swept across his cheek, load

he was encompassed. His heart sunk day, as he paced to and fro, remained sweat stood in large drops upon his face agony of attention, it occurred to him within him, and he threw himself deject where he had cast it, though it must have —he sobbed aloud—he tore his hair—he that he should be more sensible of the edly down upon his couch of straw .- been displaced by the slightest motion of rolled about like one suffering intolerable motion, probably, if he stretched himself Here sleep gradually obliterated the con-sciousness of misery, and bland dreams that could not be disputed; and it follows the iron-floor beneath him; he breathed laid himself softly down, and had not wafted his delighted spirit to scenes which were once glowing realities for him, in the walls by which a person could enmoment passionate prayers to heaven for was certain of it—the floor moved under whose ravishing illusions he soon lost the ter. He inspected them closely. They immediate death. Then the violence of him! He sprang up, and in a voice sufficement of the sprang up, and in a voice suff might be early morning, or it might be again he surveyed them—and the door sultry noon, for he could measure time by no other note of its progross than windows, as he was now almost tempted water had cooled the fever of his parehed alone have power to save me now, or light and darkness. He had been so happy in his sleep, amid friends who loved him, and the sweet endearments of life that in the first moments of waking, his together the dangeon had a more controlled which and the first moments of waking, his together the dangeon had a more controlled water had consider the lever of his parched alone have power to save me how, or lips. Sleep had not visited his eyes for strengthen me for the trial you permit."

Another more to save me how, or lips. Sleep had not visited his eyes for strengthen me for the trial you permit."

Another more to save me how, or lips. Sleep had not visited his eyes for strengthen me for the trial you permit."

Another more to save me how, or lips. Sleep had not visited his eyes for strengthen me for the trial you permit."

In the first moments of waking, his together the dangeon had a more controlled water had consider the lever of his parched to consider them, he could discover nothing. Sleep had not visited his eyes for strengthen me for the trial you permit."

In the first moments of waking, his together the dangeon had a more controlled that all the first moments of waking, his together the dangeon had a more controlled that all the first moments of waking his down me how, or lips. Sleep had not visited his eyes for strengthen me for the trial you permit."

lay, as though he would ask himself what it meant. But memory, too faithful to her office, soon unveiled the melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw, he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task, lasted of seeking his bed of straw he melancholy past, while reason, shuddering at the task his seeking his bed of straw he melancholy past, while reason has been at the sake his seeking his b flashed before his eyes the tremendous continued to walk up and down his dun ence, he found no oblivion from his cares the narrow area. But his feelings no future. The contrast overpowered him. geon till daylight, straining his eyes in Terrible dreams haunted him-ghastly longer vented themselves in frantic wailevery direction through the darkness to visions harrowed up his imagination-he ings. With folded arms and clenched like a truth, the bright visions that had watch for any appearances which might shouted and screamed, as if he already teeth, with eyes that were blood-shot ranished and recoiling from the present, explain these mysteries. While thus enwhich clung to him as a poisoned gar- gaged, and as nearly as he could judge scending on him-he breathed hard and vacant glare upon the ground, with a ment.

When he grewmore calm, he surveyed for the morning came in), about two his gloomy dangeon. Alas' the stronger light of day only served to confirm what The castle of the Prince of Tolfi was the gloomy indistinctness of the preced motion lasted nearly a minute; but it was enough to live -- and, muttering some in- what pen describe the dark and terrible

Gladly would be have clung even to unvisited by any human being, aban doned to himself, deserted by all, and deexquisite pangs would be inflicted by that very solitude and that tardy coming. "It is not death that I fear," he exclaimed, "but the death I must prepare

Some But this circumstance no longer excited and, in the fartherest distance, delicions compared with the idea of being totally burked, he was sure, in what had taken ble as not to yield some support to a though it were the breath of continued

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quently he would stop and listen for some ture. He examined the doors. A simple me, and in mercy strike me with instant and silent as a statue. He feared to sound that might betoken the vicinity of circumstance convinced him that they death! Oh, fiend-oh, devil-is this your breathe, almost, lest be might lose any sound which would warn him of their

saw! The roof of his dungeon was

mistaken the spot where he saw them less for a considerable time; but nothing more !-- and they seemed to number his years in contriving and executing this over night, he could not, for the pitcher occurred during the remainder of the own alloted days. Slowly and calmly he accursed triumph of my art. When it now in his dangeon was neither of the night to excite his attention, though he next surveyed the tops and sides, and was completed, the periidious Tolfi, more some form or color as the other, while continued to watch with unabated vigil- comprehended all the meaning of the devil than man, who conducted me diminishing height of the former, as well hither one morning, to be a witness, as better quality. He had been visited, The first approaches of the morning as of the gradual approximation of the he said, of its perfection, doomed me to latter. The contracted dimensions of his be the first victim of my pernicious skill; mysterious prison were now too gross and lest, as he declared, I should divulge palpable to be the juggle of his heated imagination. Still lost in wonder at the genuity. May God pardon him, as I ope he will me, that ministered to his unhallowed purpose! Miserable wretch; who'er thou art, that readest these, fall on thy knees, and invoke, as I have done, His sustaining merey, who alone can nerve thee to meet the vengeance of Tolfi, armed with this tremendous engine, which, in a few hours, must crush you, as it will the needy wretch who made it."

A deep groan burst from Vivenzio.— Heistood like one transfixed, with dilated eyes, expanded nostrils and quivering lips, gazing at this fatal inscription. It was as if a voice from the sepulchre had forsook him. There was his sentence, recorded in those dismal words. The of the iron walls! Unknowing what it is he does, he fumbles in his garment for nied even the privilege of knowing that some weapon of self destruction. He his cruel destiny would awaken pity !- clenches his throat in his convulsive wait a slow coming torture, whose most self at once. He stares upon the walls and his warning spirit demands, "Will they not anticipate their office, if I dash my head against them?" A hysterical laugh chokes him as he exclaims, "Why that-all horrible, and revolting as it is first in their fierce embrace; and I should -if it might overtake me now. But be less than a man not to do as much?"